

DAY 1 •

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"Isabelle! How many times do I have to ask you? PUT YOUR CLOTHES IN THE HALL!" Mom

Then I ran downstairs and grabbed the TV

"I'm sorry that I yelled," she said. "But you

really do have to remember to put your clothes in the hall. Next time, let's both do better. Okay?"

"Okay," I said. As I was walking, I heard her whisper something. "If... she... it... game." A game.

I didn't know for sure, but I thought she was talking about me. And putting my clothes in the hall. That

night, I asked Buddy, "Hey Bud! Do you want to play a game?" "Yay!" he said. "Cars?" "Sure! So,

"my clothes and your clothes are the cars. And, we'll see who gets to the hall fastest?" I ad-libbed. "Me!"

Me! Me Fastest!" Buddy shouted. "Little brothers,"



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• DAY 1

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WRITING TASK 1 (continued)

I mattered. I won the first round. Then Buddy won a round. Eventually, we ran out of clothes! "Mom!" I called. "What is it?" she began. She saw the clothes. "Nice work!" she said. "How did you get the idea for you and Buddy to make a game out of it?" "Long, LONG, story," I said. So I never had to deal with the "Put your clothes in the hall" problem again. Buddy had lots of fun doing it, too. Whenever Mom came upstairs to put us in the shower, the clothes were already in the hall. If only it was the same thing for making the bed. Or setting and clearing the table. Maybe I could think up a game for them, too! Chores would never be boring again! Thanks to Buddy and me! I was so glad that Buddy likes cars! If only it was like this for everything...

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DAY 1 •

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WRITING TASK 1 (continued)

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DAY 2

4

WRITING TASK 2

A few weeks ago, Simone and her family went camping. Simone loved camping, but she was TERRIFIED of the dark. "Let's unpack," Simone's dad said. Simone, her mom, and her dad took the tent out. Next, they took the sleeping bags and the flashlights out. Finally, they took the matches out for the campfire. "Hey Simone!" her mom called. "Can you go get some sticks from the woods for me? We need them for the campfire." "Okay mom," Simone said reluctantly. She was thinking, "Me! Go in the DARK WOODS? BY MYSELF!!!!" Remember, Simone was VERY scared of the dark. She trudged out of the campsite. Suddenly, CRACKLE! What was that? Simone thought worriedly. She took another step. CRACKLE! "Oh!" she said. It was just the leaves under her feet! She walked some more. "Dw!" she shouted. There was something in her shoe! She took it off and shook. A wood chip fell out. Silly me! she thought. By now she had quite some load of sticks! So she picked

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★ DAY 2

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WRITING TASK 2 (continued)

up two more and stayed still, as if waiting for something. Simone shrugged, turned around, and started heading for the campsite. Wow! Simone thought. I actually went in the dark by myself! She was skipping home, happily. Suddenly, she saw something in the bushes. A pair of bright red, gleaming eyes. All her fear came back to her. She kept walking, but not so happily. Suddenly, yet again, she saw the eyes! "They're alive!" she whispered. Too scared to say anything else, she tiptoe-ran down the path. Just then, she saw the red eyes again! And they weren't in the bush. They were part of a coyote! Simone thought, "Oh my gosh, oh my gosh!" Simone ran and ran! She caught a glimpse of a pair of bright red, gleaming eyes behind her! She broke into a sprint! "Must... keep... going!" she panted. The coyote eventually ran away. But Simone didn't notice. All she wanted was to get back to camp! Finally, panting, she saw a

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tent and her family. "Oh, Simone, what took you so long?" her mom hugged her. "Mom! I saw... a... a couple!" Simone wailed. But inside, she felt very brave because she went into the scary dark woods by her self! That was the best camping trip ever! Simone thought. Her fear of the dark was gone!

★ 4 • DAY 2

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WRITING TASK 2 (continued)

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If you have time, you may review your work in this part only.

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